News Review of Current Events the World Over

Stiewer to Be Keynoter for Republicans—Flood Control Bill Passes Senate—Battle Over New Tax Bill in House.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

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WHEN the Republicans gather in national convention at Cleveland next June their keynote for their Presidential campaign will be sounded by Frederick Stiewer, the eloquent and handsome United States senator from Oregon. He was selected to be temporary chairman of the convention by unanimous vote of the arrangements committee of the national committee after due consideration had been given the names of several other prominent Republicans.

Senator Stiewer

Observers held that the motive in picking Stiewer was a desire of the party leaders to give the convention a western atmosphere at the start, with an especial eye to agriculture. The senator has been actively identified with wheat growing and his home town, Portland, is a center of the northwestern battleground of the November elections. His colleague is Senator Charles L. McNary, one of the authors of the old McNary-Haugen agriculture bill and by many regarded as a possible dark horse in the Presidential nomination race. Governor Landon said he was glad to hear Stiewer had been chosen, and it was believed Senator Borah also approved, for in many ways Stiewer has proved himself liberal, and at the same time has upheld the Constitution and the American form of government.

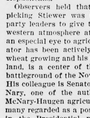
He has opposed most of the New Deal measures, but has not been uncompromising, as he voted for such acts as the TVA extension, the labor disputes act, and the AAA amendments. He has been active in soldier legislation, including the bonus. He opposed the work relief bill, the utilities bill, the tax bill and the Guffey coal bill.

Congressman Bertrand Snell of New York, minority leader in the house, was selected to be permanent chairman of the convention, a position he held in the convention of 1932.

DISREGARDING warnings by Senator Vandenberg of Michigan against too hasty action, the senate passed a bill introduced by Senator Overton of Louisiana authorizing the expenditure of $272,000,000 for flood control work on the lower Mississippi river and its tributaries. There was no record vote. The bill has no relation to the omnibus flood control measure now pending, which may reach a billion. The sum named in the senate bill is authorized merely to be appropriated and will have to be put in a deficiency appropriation bill. Senator Overton declared it was justified by emergency conditions.

In addition to the 272 million dollars there is authorized an appropriation of 15 millions to be allocated by the secretary of war and used in rescue work or repair and maintenance of flood control works.

FEDERAL JUDGE HALSTED L. RITTER of Florida was found guilty on impeachment charges by the senate and removed from office, being the fourth federal jurist to be ousted in this manner. On each of the first six articles of impeachment a majority of senators voted for his acquittal; but on the seventh article, which was a generalized summary of the charges against him, he was convicted by a vote of 56 to 28.



H. L. Ritter

An order declaring Ritter should be "forever disqualified from holding any office of honor, trust or profit under the United States" was defeated, 76 to 0.

The senate's verdict in the twelfth impeachment case brought before it as a high court of impeachment since foundation of the American republic amounted to a decision that Judge Ritter had violated the Constitutional requirements of good behavior in office. It carried no punishment other than automatic removal from the bench.

THE administration's bill to levy about 800 million dollars in new taxes yearly was introduced in the house by the ways and means committee, and a fierce battle started immediately. The Republican minority of the committee issued a report which stated that the proposed tax law was "unsound in principle, will undermine business stability, is another step toward regimentation of all business, and is not designed to raise revenue but admittedly is another New Deal experiment."

Conservative Democrats joined with the Republicans in this attack against the bill, but the administration leaders were confident the measure would pass before May 1.

Complete revision of the corporation tax system is the main objective of the bill. It levies a graduated tax on corporation income, based on percentage of earnings withheld from distribution to stockholders in the form of dividends

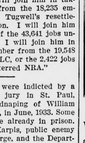
The majority report asserted the measure would raise about $505,000,000 the first year, but admitted that over a three-year period revenue would fall $334,000,000 short of the President's budget-balancing program. It was added that the deficit could be acted on "more intelligently" next session.

SENATOR KENNETH McKELLAR of Tennessee made an attempt to reduce by $225,000 the appropriation for the federal bureau of investigation, otherwise J. Edgar Hoover's domain, and failed ignominously. Only McKellar and one other senator were in the affirmative on a viva voce vote, and in the brief but lively debate several Democrats, including Majority Leader Joe Robinson, joined Senator Vandenberg in denouncing the proposed reduction. Even Michigan and Tennessee were caustic. Said he:

"I will go as far as the senator from Tennessee in all matters of economy, but it seems to me that this is a peculiar place to start economizing. The bureau says it needs 175 more men. If the senator wants to save 175 men, I will join him in taking that number from the 18,235 employed by Doctor Tugwell's resettlement administration. I will join him in abolishing 175 of the 43,641 jobs under Mr. Hopkins. I will join him in removing that number from the 19,548 jobs under the HOLC, or the 2,422 jobs under the long interred NRA."

SEVEN persons were indicted by a federal grand jury in St. Paul, Minn., for the kidnaping of William Hamm, Jr., brewery, in June, 1933. Some of the accused are already in prison. Only one, Alvin Karpis, public enemy No. 1, is still at large, and the Department of Justice in Washington has offered a reward of $5,000 for information leading to his apprehension.

OCCUPATION of Addis Ababa and all of Ethiopia was the price demanded by Italy for an armistice in East Africa when the council of the League of Nations met again in Geneva. Baron Pompeo Aloisi presented the ultimatum on behalf of Dictator Mussolini. Wolde Mariam, representing Ethiopia, countered with a request that the league lift all its penalties against Italy under article 16 of the covenant, these including military sanctions as well as the economic penalties which the league has been trying to enforce. The Britain and French delegates explained the stand of their respective governments in the embroglio.



Baron Aloisi

The league was helpless, and having received the discouraging report of the conciliation committee, was compelled to confess it could not find means of attaining peace. France will not consent to the imposition of military sanctions, and Great Britain naturally will not send its fleet to enforce them by herself. It appeared the poor Ethiopians were to be abandoned to their fate, meaning the extinction of their empire and their exploitation by Italy.

Anthony Eden in his address to the council warned France that she might expect from Great Britain no further support against aggression by Germany than France had given against Italy.

From the north, south and west the Italian armies were advancing on Addis Ababa, and the panic stricken Ethiopian inhabitants of the capital were pleading from the city. Foreigners sought shelter in the bomb-proofed British legation. The mayor issued all the arms available and the government called on all able men to make a last stand for liberty, saying "it is better to die than to be enslaved."

Latest dispatches said the Ethiopians were blasting the road between Desaye and Addis Ababa very strongly, that many of some of the Italian columns had been halted by strong attacks. The emperor was afield with his troops and turned the government at the capital over to Crown Prince Asfa Wossan.

THAT old gold mine at Moose River, Nova Scotia, convicted an epic tale of unselfish and heroic endeavor that will be told for many a year. For ten days more than a hundred experienced miners strove to rescue seven men who, it was believed, were trapped by the fall of dirt and rocks in the 140-foot level of the abandoned mine they were inspecting. Machinery and other equipment were brought from far away. A diamond drill was driven through and through this small opening, communication was established and food was dropped down but already one of the three was dead of hunger and exhaustion. Finally the desperate efforts of the rescuers were successful and the two survivors were brought safely to the surface, together with the body of the dead man. Those saved were Dr. D. E. Robertson, famous and beloved surgeon of Toronto, and C. A. Scadding. The one who did not live was Herman Magill, also of Toronto

SECRETARY OF LABOR PERKINS reported that employment in manufacturing and nonmanufacturing industries during March showed a gain of 250,000. One division of the steel industry, she reported, had increased its employment above the 1929 level.

Pay rolls in the industries surveyed by the Labor department were $10,000,000 above February and $20,000,000 over a year ago.

The employment index in the wire making division of the steel industry, she said, now stands at 143, compared with 1242 in 1929. At the same time she pointed out that four and a half million young people have come on the labor market since 1929 and that employment would have to rise to 125 per cent of the "normal" level to absorb these newcomers.

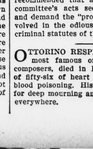
Sixty-six of the manufacturing industries reported gains, she said, and 11 of the 16 nonmanufacturing industries showed improvement in employment.

GOV. ED. C. JOHNSON of Colorado is determined to keep "cheap labor" out of his state and has taken steps to stop the invaders at the boundary lines by means of a military patrol of the National Guard.

Col. Neil W. Kimball, adjutant general, flew over western Oklahoma on a scouting expedition following reports workers were gathering for a concentrated "border run."

Guard officers said workers were camped across the state line in Oklahoma. Reports that holigans were evading the patrol along the New Mexico line by turning eastward sent patrol units hurrying to the Kansas boundary.

ANOTHER post-war treaty has gone Kaput, President Kemal Ataturk of Turkey and his cabinet decided that the Dardanelles must be remilitarized, despite the Lusanne pact, and Turkish troops were promptly moved into the zone along the 75-mile long strait that connects the Sea of Marmora and the Aegean sea. It is believed Kemal will soon rebuild the fortifications in the zone which the allies failed to capture during the World war.



President Kemal

The Turkish dictator didn't surprise anyone by his action, for he asked permission of the League of Nations some months ago to remilitarize the Dardanelles. No formal reply had been made, but the British government rather favored giving consent, and the Soviet union not openly approves Turkey's move. Italy was displeased, and there was considerable excitement in the Balkan states, especially Bulgaria which is keen on regaining Thrace. The Bulgarians renewed their demand for a corridor giving them a direct route to the Aegean sea.

Probably Kemal's action will not be severely condemned by anyone, for most of the European nations are preparing for war with Britain's hated Austria's army, small but well equipped, held a spring parade in Vienna, and immediately the nations of the little entente displayed their anger at this show of military force and their military attaches in the Austrian capital were ordered not to occupy the places reserved for them among the reviewing officials. Rumania has increased its military budget to $88,000,000 and created a special fund of $20,000,000 for the development of aviation. Hungary is clamoring for revision of the Trianon treaty and recovery of the territory it lost to the little entente.

LOUIS McHENRY HOWE, secretary to President Roosevelt and for many years his close friend and adviser, died in the Naval hospital at Washington after an illness of more than a year. Mr. Howe was known in the capital as "the President maker," for it was largely due to his efforts that Mr. Roosevelt reached the White House. For twenty-five years, from the day when Mr. Roosevelt and he first met in Albany, he had devoted himself to forwarding his friend's political fortunes. During the Chicago convention the ensuing campaign his planning and his advice were credited largely with the results attained.

DISPATCHES from Chengtu, China, tell a terrible story of the famine and drouth in Szecuen province, once one of the most fertile regions in the country. It is said to be the worst famine in the history of China, with deaths numbering many thousands and fully 30,000,000 persons being in distress. Suicides and "mercy slayings" are everyday incidents.

Officials said the situation primarily was a result of Communist incursions during the last two years in which the reds overran and pillaged the land.

WHAT American newspaper publishers think of the actions of the Black lobby committee was expressed forcibly and unequivocally by resolutions adopted by their national association at its annual meeting in New York. The committee was accused of having violated the first, fourth and fifth amendments to the Constitution by its seizures of private communications, and the publishers recommended that all victims of the committee's acts seek civil damages and demand the "prosecution of all involved in the odious affair under the criminal statutes of the United States."

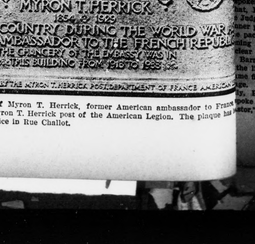
OTTORINO RESPIGHI, one of the most famous of modern Italian composers, died in Rome at the age of fifty-six of heart disease following blood poisoning. His passing is cause for deep mourning among music lovers everywhere.

Scenes and Persons in the Current N

1—Plutarco Elias Calles, center, exiled from Mexico by President Cardenas, arriving at Glenda... of the Unemployed Workers' Alliance marching to the Capitol in Washington. 3—New photo... at Southampton. How I... berlain, chancellor of the exchequer in the British cabinet, who, it is believed, will succeed Stan... minister.

Birthday Party Is Given for 8-Year-Old Horse

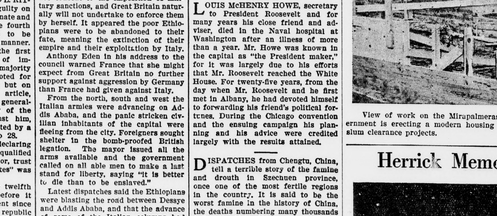
Mrs. L. W. (Chip) Roberts of Washington, D. C., wife of a former assistant secretary of the treasury, is pictured with her horse, "St. John the Baptist," for whom she gave a party on his eighth birthday. Mrs. Roberts is the former Evelyn Walker whom Chip Roberts married in England recently.



Ancient Safe Uncovered

San Luis Obispo, Calif.—A secret safe, in which early padres hid their valuables from raiding Indians, has been found by Father John Harnett in the walls of the old rectory of the mission fathers here. It had been hidden from human eyes for more than a century and a half.

Government Housing Project in Puerto



View of work on the Miraplameras site, covering 12 acres near San Juan, Puerto Rico, wh... ment is erecting a modern housing development which will accommodate 131 families. The sl... slum clearance projects.

Herrick Memorial Plaque Presented to

This bronze memorial plaque of Myron T. Herrick, former American ambassador to France, presented to the city of Paris by the Myron T. Herrick post of the American Legion. The plaque has been placed on a wall of Ambassador Herrick's old office in Rue Chaliot.

...thetic Gentleman

...ing Pollock

...ng Pollock
...ng Service.
...STORY—S15

...s pleasant, likable youth ...sses and broke, en... summer home in ... shelter from a ... He makes himself ... father had ... ago he bid, Barry ... back to the ... select ever have... losing at the fre... the arrival of ... daughter, Jr., Evans; a ... learns that the ... the house, Jack ...ervants had never ... decides to bluff ... parents have left ...morning he is given ... her." He orders ... from the real Jack, ... and returning ... The boy's father ... discovers, Barry ... intending to re... Evans to take ... pending to disinherit ... assets—except ... daughter, Jr. Believ... Jack, she invites ... Ridder, Sr., to dine ... Thursday, ... Barry's parents ... dinner. Mr. Ridder, ... Jack's father, is ... edge of taking or... Hall in a con...

...TER I—Continued

...eighteen days after ... Barry asked, chidely to change the subject.

"I don't know. I haven't seen a paper today."

Winslow seemed preoccupied, Barry thought, but a mighty fine fellow. A famous criminal lawyer, but so simple and kindly. He was a big chap, loved to get together, and his graying hair was loosely brushed back from a face that was square in every sense, the two men clicked at once. Barry loved Peter's manner to his wife—a soft, round, pink little woman, with worried eyes. Peter was always jollying her—gently, whimsically, protectively. "My yes-man," he said of her. "Anything I do is right."

Barry felt in my move to make the decision unanimous," smiled Mrs. Winslow. She had wit, in her own quiet way.

"I never met your father," the attorney remarked to Barry, in the drawing room, after dinner. "You work on his newspaper, I suppose."

"No."

"Don't you want to do anything?" he asked.

"Very much."

"What?"

"Anything."

"You won't get you far. Can you write?"

"Like the lady who was asked if she could play the piano, I don't know —I never tried."

"You should be able to write—with your father's gift of trenchant expression. You've got it, too, in conversation. My brother owns a big advertising agency. I'd like to have you meet him."

"I'd like to," said the Duke. "I do want to work." He hesitated. "I've been almost every day this week, looking for a job."

He caught Patricia's surprised glance.

"Come in and see me," Winslow suggested.

Just his damned luck! Here was a job—a career, probably—for this wastrel, and he couldn't take it. Not as he wouldn't let me stay in with him. 'Til sleep in the hotel, and take a train out in the morning," he said. An hour ago, he phoned that he'd been unavoidably detained."

"I fancy he didn't feel quite up to the trip," Peter Winslow added to Patricia's apology. "The speech must have taken it out of him, and then, afterward, he saw a woman killed by a taxi-cab."

"Oh—Peter!"

"Yes. The Judge called me, early this morning, about his decision in this condemnation proceeding. He'd just sent it to the county clerk's office. And his voice sounded rather shaky. He'd gone for a walk after the dinner was over, he said, and the taxi dashed out of a side street, just as the woman stepped off the curb. The driver jammed on his brakes, and skidded right up onto the sidewalk. The usual hit-and-run business."

"What did the Judge talk about at the dinner?" Barry asked, chidely to change the subject.

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"There's a Lady to See You, Sir."

John Clarke Ridder, Jr. But Patricia's eyes were still on him, so "I'll be in his office," he said.

When he had made his adieux to the Winslows, Patricia accompanied him to the door.

"I owe you an apology," she declared. "You're not just a rich man's son. You're something quite different. And I'm—glad!"

"Are you?"

When he reached home, Willetts was waiting in the hall.

"There's a lady to see you, sir."

"At midnight?"

"She got here around eight o'clock. And she wouldn't go. She's upstairs, in the library."

"What kind of a lady?"

"One of the station taxis, sir."

"How's she going to get back? Never mind! I can rouse Evans, if we need him. You go to bed."

Very much on guard, he climbed the stairs to the upper rooms.

Willetts was right; her eyes were "glittery." And hard. A woman who knew her way around, Barry would have said. And yet there was something tender about her, too. She had a sharp face, with a slightly protuberant chin. Her lips and brows and lashes were heavily made-up, but her hair, nondescript in color, escaped in soft waves from beneath her cheap little red beret. She wore a shabby black dress, and her shoes were badly worn.

All this, Barry observed in the long moment before she spoke.

"You're not Mr. Ridder," she said. Her voice was hard, too. Like the girl, hard and yet pitiful. It seemed on the point of breaking.

"Yes," Barry answered. "I am."

"Not John Clarke Ridder. Not the old man."

The Duke breathed again.

"Not the old man, of course," he said. "My father's in Europe. I'm John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

The girl stared at him.

"You mean you're John Clarke Ridder's son?"

"Of course."

She kept on staring.

"Somebody's crazy," she said.

It had come, then. It was bound to come. Was Willetts listening in the hall? What would Patricia say?

"Somebody's crazy," the girl repeated, "and I don't think it's me. Or somebody's a liar, and I don't think it's him!"

And, suddenly, she began to laugh.

"No," she shrilled; "it's you! It's written all over your face! And it's funny, because you've walked into a pretty mess."

"I—"

"If you're John Clarke Ridder, Jr., I'm your wife."

"My wife?"

She stopped laughing, as suddenly as she had begun.

"That's it," she said, and her voice was harder than ever. "I'm your wife, and you're under arrest for killing a guy!"

"Under arrest?" Barry echoed. "What are you talking about?"

For answer, the girl reached across to the library table, and handed him the newspaper she had been reading when he came into the room.

"There's what John Clarke Ridder did—last night," she said. "Killed a guy. That guy, That damned skunk, Mike Kelly. Boss Kelly, of Tammany Hall!"

CHAPTER III

After all, she wasn't such a "gilter" lady.

For, as Barry glanced at the newspaper headlines unfolded before him, she crumpled suddenly, and dropped into the big chair.

"Steady!" the Duke admonished her. "Wait a minute; I'll get you a drink."

He poured the girl a stiff hooker of brandy, and she drank about a third of it. "Keep it coming, Jack," undoubtedly, he thought, and yet there was something helpless and appealing about her.

"Finish it."

"Thanks; I'm all right now."

To give her a chance to pull herself together, the Duke went back to those headlines. "Boss Kelly murdered," they read. "Body Found by Servants. Skull Crushed. Midnight Caller Hunted by Police."

"Was your husband the midnight caller?" he asked.

The girl nodded, wearily.

"And he's John Clarke Ridder, Jr.?"

She nodded again.

For some reason he never quite understood, the Duke had stopped wondering whether Willetts was listening outside. Instead he was thinking of a letter that lay in the drawer of the library table; a letter from a heartbroken girl woman, who had written to this boy, from three thousand miles away, "I am counting the days to your letter. You can never know how much I've wanted it, and how long, and how I pray that nothing may happen now."

Well, something had happened. Something that would end that old woman's efforts to make it up with the boy's father; something that might well be the end of them both.

"Why did your husband kill Boss Kelly?"

"He didn't."

"You said—"

"I said, 'That's what John Clarke Ridder did.' Well, that's what they say he did, and it isn't going to make much difference whether he did it or not."

"But you don't think he did it."

"I know he didn't. He had reason enough, and he's done a lot of crazy things, but Jack wouldn't hurt a fly."

"Why did you come out here?"

"For help."

"Well," the Duke said, "maybe I can help you. God knows, I'd like to. Anyway, let's see where we stand."

He crossed the room, and sat opposite her, on a little library chair.

"Go on," he urged. "What's your name?"

"What's yours? Your real name?"

"Barry Gilbert. I'm a bum. I took shelter in this house, one rainy night a couple of weeks ago, and everybody thought I was young Ridder, so I let 'em think so. That's my story. What's yours?"

She actually smiled.

"You've got your nerve," she observed. "Well, that's what we need now. My name's Peggy O'Day."

"Actorine?"

"Sort of. I was a chorus girl in 'Blossom Time' when I met Jack in Florida. He was a bum, too. Living under a fake name. We still live under that. Jay Rogers. Everybody calls him 'Jack.' The old man paid him fifty dollars a week for not using his name. We've got a little boy, now, and he doesn't even know his name's a fake. He thinks he's Jay Rogers, Jr. The old man doesn't know what name we took, and he doesn't care."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Cotton in Lacquer

Nitrocellulose, which is an ingredient of most lacquers, is made by treating cotton with nitric acid. The substance thus produced is dissolved in a solvent. A clear liquid results and to this coloring matter is added.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for May 10

EFFECTUAL PRAYER

LESSON TEXT—Luke 18:1-14.
GOLDEN TEXT—God be merciful to me a sinner—Luke 18:13.
PRIMARY TOPIC — How Two Men Prayed.
JUNIOR TOPIC — When Prayer Changes Things.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Should I Pray?
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How Shall We Pray Effectively?

From first to last the books of the Bible teem with the language and spirit of prayer. Prayers of every type are found in the Old Testament—personal confession and petition, intercession, and especially praise to Jehovah voiced in private and public prayers. The present lesson offers definite instruction by a great Teacher.

I. "Men Ought Always to Pray" (v. 1).

Prayer is necessary to spiritual life. What breathing is to the physical body prayer is to the spiritual existence. Men ought to pray under every variety of circumstance; in time of sorrow and burden, for strength to endure; in time of joy and success, for grace to behave aright.

Prayer ought to be persistent even when the answer is not immediately recognized. "All men pray at times," we are told. To the Christian alone belongs the faith-filled and persistent prayer. God hears and answers prayer, even when we do not understand the mysteries of delay.

II. The Urgent Prayer of a Widow (vv. 2-8).

The picture here is of a helpless widow who was being cheated out of her property rights, coming to a godless judge for redress. Her only means of getting help was persistently to declare the justice of her claim. He complied with her urgent request, not because he feared God or man, but to get rid of her. The point here is not that God is like this unjust judge, that he can be teased into compliance, but rather the teaching is by contrast. If through persistence the judge yields, how much surer is the help of a merciful God for the elect who cry unto him day and night. The believer's prayer is to a covenant keeping God. This is why the truth concerning the coming of Christ is of such meaning. The church should pray for the fulfillment of God's promise, and not be disheartened and discouraged, as are some (II Pet. 3:4). Though many may despair, we should be assured that genuine faith will abide and that the divine promise concerning the coming of Christ will be fulfilled.

III. The Prayer of the Proud Pharisee (vv. 9-12).

1. He took a striking attitude (v. 11). The Jewish custom was to stand while praying; but the word "stood" implies the assumption of ostentation. He was self-righteous and trusted in himself.

2. He prayed with himself (vv. 11, 12). He was merely soliloquizing, pretending to thank God, while really complimenting himself. He congratulated himself upon his morality (v. 11). He claimed to thank God that he was not as other men: extortioners, adulterers, unjust, or even as the publican standing afar off. One who has been kept from the grosser sins ought to thank God, but should not set himself above his fellow men, as though the virtue were his own. He congratulated himself for his religious merit (v. 12). He fasted twice a week and gave tithes of all he possessed. He thus informed God that he did even more than was required.

IV. The Prayer of the Humble Publican (v. 13).

How great the contrast in the prayer and spirit of the publican! He did not stand with ostentation, but for very shame could not so much as lift up his face to heaven, but smote upon his breast, a sign of anguish and despair, and cried "God be merciful to me a sinner." That this heart-cry is indeed the heart of the lesson is indicated from the fact that it is cited as the golden text.

V. Christ's Testimony (v. 14).

Christ makes it unmistakably evident that the attitude and petition of the publican meets with his favor. Pharisees of every age, for their pride and self-righteousness are rejected of God. The spirit of the publican expressing itself in the prayer of a penitent, will today meet with the commendation, "This man went down to his house justified."

The believer who weighs thoughtfully the meaning of this lesson will find much encouragement to prayer. He must be justified, knowing his sins forgiven in answer to penitential prayer. He must pray in spite of a natural impulse to faint, to neglect the practice of prayer; he ought always to pray, and not faint.

A Harsh Word

To be silent, to suffer, to pray when we cannot act, is acceptable to God. A disappointment, a contradiction, a harsh word received and endured in his presence, is worth more than a long prayer.—Fenelon.

Ennobling Our Work

Our daily life should be sanctified by doing common things in a religious way. There is no action so slight or so humble but it might be done to a great purpose or ennobled thereby.—G. MacDonald

A Little Bit Humorous

ALL ALIKE

Jackson met an old school friend whom he had not seen for a number of years.

"Hallo, old chap," he said heartily. "I hear you've been engaged for nearly a year. Who is the woman in the case?"

"I don't think you know her," replied Jackson. "She's a Miss Terry."

The other shook his head gravely.

"I understand, old chap," he replied. "I've been married to one for ten years, and she's still a mystery."—Stray Stories.

ONE WAY

"But your fiance's salary is so small how are you going to live?"

"Oh, we're going to economize. We're going to do without a lot of things that Tom wants."

Not Fair

Two patients were airing their grievances in the asylum grounds.

Said one: "It's an outrage. I've been here ten years, and I'm as sane as anybody."

"So am I," chimed in the other, "and I've been here 12 years. Let's go and tell the Governor."

"Wait a minute," said the first. "I'm going to test you."

Then, putting her hands behind her back, she said: "What have I got in my hand?"

"A tramcar," promptly answered the other.

"You cheat!" was the heated retort. "You saw me pick it up!"—Tit-Bits.

Pinch Hitting

At a marriage service performed in a little country church, when the minister said in solemn tones, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband, etc.?" instead of the woman answering for herself, a gruff man's voice answered, "I will!"

The minister looked up, very much perplexed, and paused. He repeated the sentence, and again the same gruff voice answered, "I will!"

The minister looked up, when a man seated at the end of the first row said, "She's deaf, parson, an' I'm answerin' for her!"

Everyone a Loser

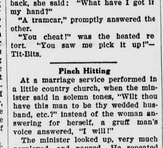
A small boy came hurriedly down the street, and halted breathlessly in front of a stranger who was walking in the same direction.

"Have you lost hair a dollar?" he asked.

"Yes, yes, I believe I have!" said the stranger, feeling in his pocket. "Have you found one?"

"Oh, no," said the boy. "I just want to find out how many have been lost today. Yours makes 55."

OCCUPATIONAL



"Sometimes Sue speaks and sometimes she doesn't."

"Yes. She got that way since she took a position in the telephone exchange."

When Fido Won't Lie Down

"A man is entitled to his opinion."

"Of course," answered Senator Sorghum, "but an opinion may, in the course of time, be like an unfriendly dog. You don't care so much to assert ownership. What you'd like would be a painless way of getting rid of it."

Final Refuge

"Is there anything in this job of tax collector—any future in it?"

"Well, when you're through they'll let you in at some home for the friendless."

The Prairie Wolf

"Why do you refer to your favorite candidate as the prairie wolf?"

"Well, it's customary to give a popular aspirant some animal name. And he's one of those fellows who manage to get just out of gunshot range and then bark and holler till nobody can sleep."

League

Kitchenet—Well, the League of Nations opens up a new season.

Kumidorcas—Who's throwing out the first bawl?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Peg Leg" Convict Robs Blind Woman; Asks for Cell Again

Alex (Old Peg) Rhoda, fifty-nine, wooden legged ex-convict, has spent 29 of the last 40 years in penitentiaries. Recently in Chicago he robbed a blind woman. Witnesses chased him. One of them cried out that he was the lowest of thieves. Old Peg halted. Shamefacedly he surrendered. He gave police a revolver he carried in a secret compartment of his wooden leg, then asked to be sent back to prison.

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If out, nervous, often with headaches, you need to relieve constipation. Try Nature's own fruit laxative—Sunsweet Prunes. Eat 3 to 6 every night. Mild, but how thorough! Let the mineral and vegetable laxative. Contains no mineral oil or bitter drugs. Enjoyed a thousand different ways. Delicious cooked. Sunsweet provides dry nature, that work right in digestively. Eat 'em tonight. Get 'em at your grocer's today. Let you feel you'll know why a vegetable corrective is best. Only 25c at druggists.

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TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

BLOTCHY ROUGH complexions improved, and smooth skin often restored by daily treatment with Resinol

PAIN in BACK and HEAD

Mrs. F. W. Johnson of 1107 W. Cary St., Richmond, Va., said: "Some years ago I was not feeling well at all. I was thin and run down, and had no strength, hardly slept a wink at night and everything seemed to upset me. I suffered badly from headaches, and pain across the back. I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for appetite was good, I gained weight and strength and felt fine." Now size, tabs. 50c. Liquid $1.00 & $1.35

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LIGHTSEY BROTHERS, Brunson, S. C.

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Rabbit Grows Quickly

The young rabbit doubles its weight in six days after birth.

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Black-Draught has helped so many men and women that others, needing a purely vegetable laxative, should have no hesitancy in trying it. Black-Draught relieves constipation in an easy, natural way.

"We have found Black-Draught so satisfactory. I do not see any need to change," writes Mr. Ralph Burch, of Black, Ala. "I take Black-Draught for biliousness and constipation which make me feel sluggish, tired and no account. Black-Draught gives me relief quickly."

Try one of this old reliable laxative tonic to leave the bowels acting regularly.

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